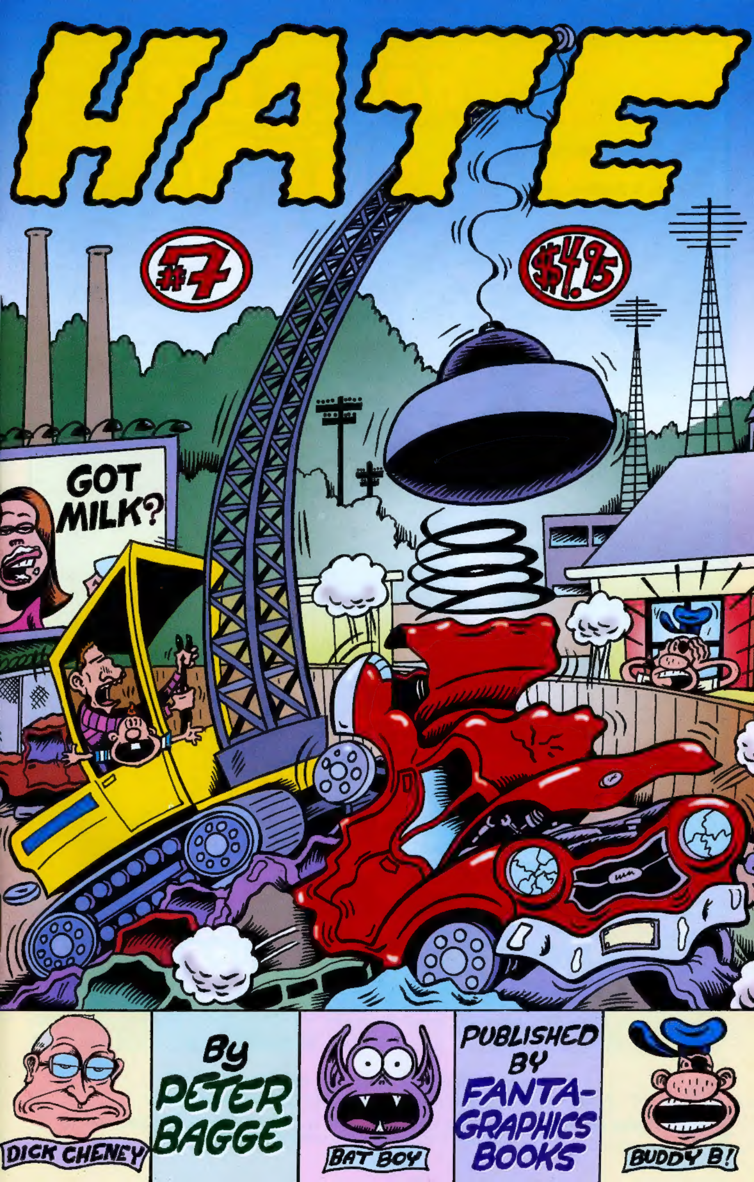
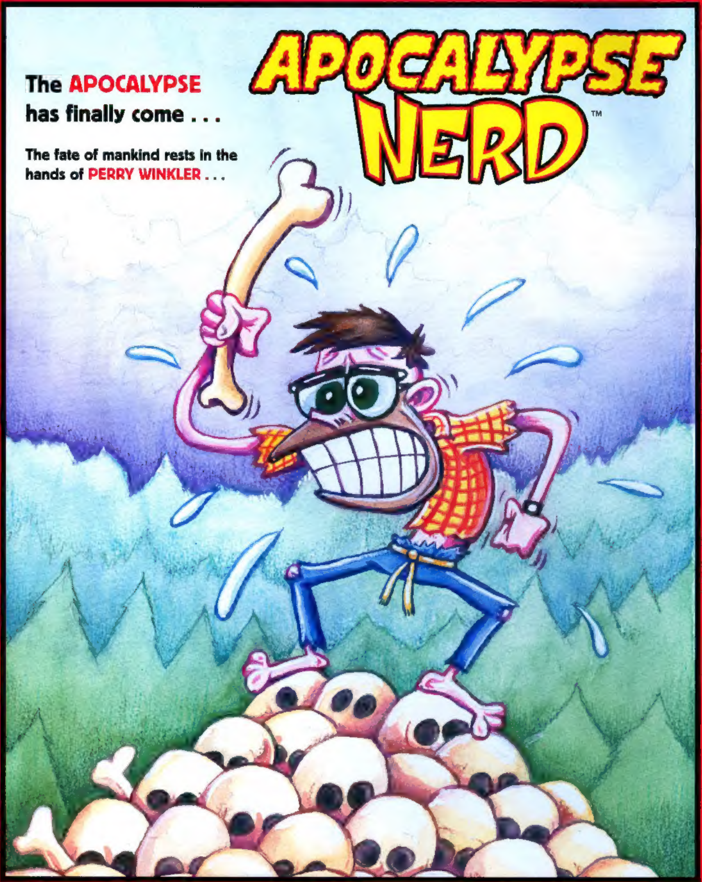

HATE
#7
$4.95
GOT MILK?
DICK CHENEY
By PETER BAGGE
BAT BOY
PUBLISHED BY FANTA-GRAPHICS BOOKS
BUDDY B!



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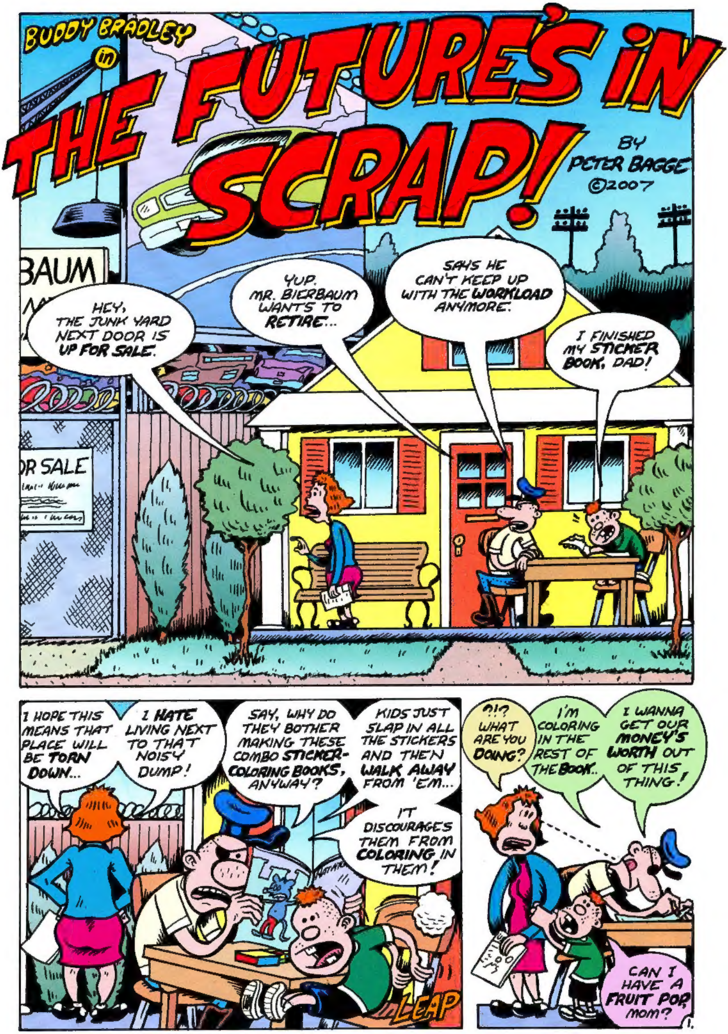

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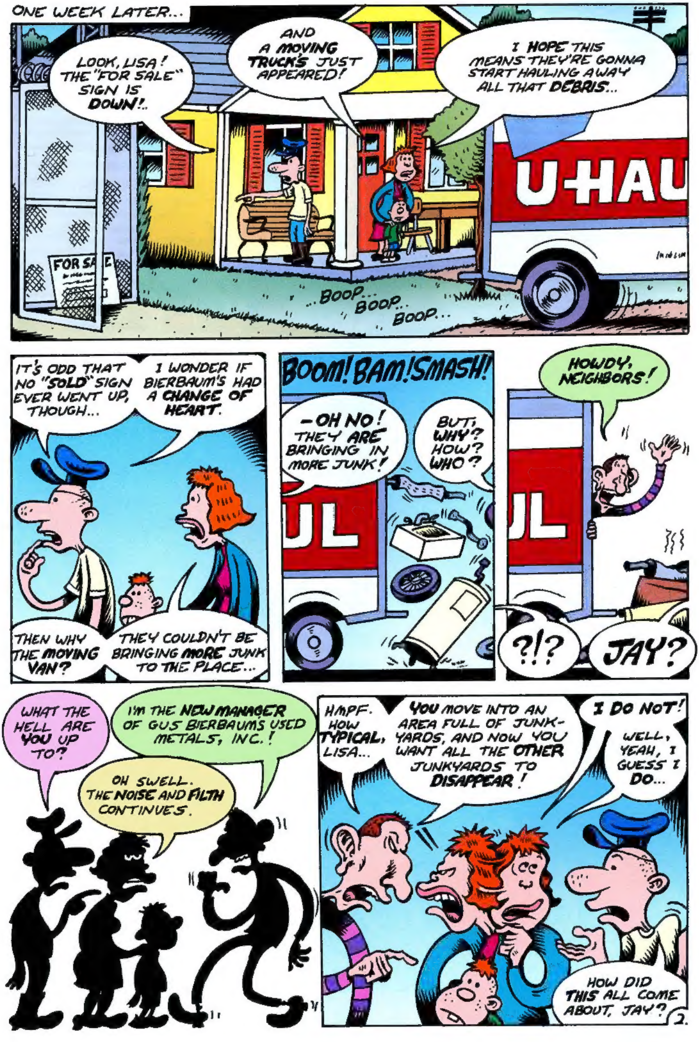
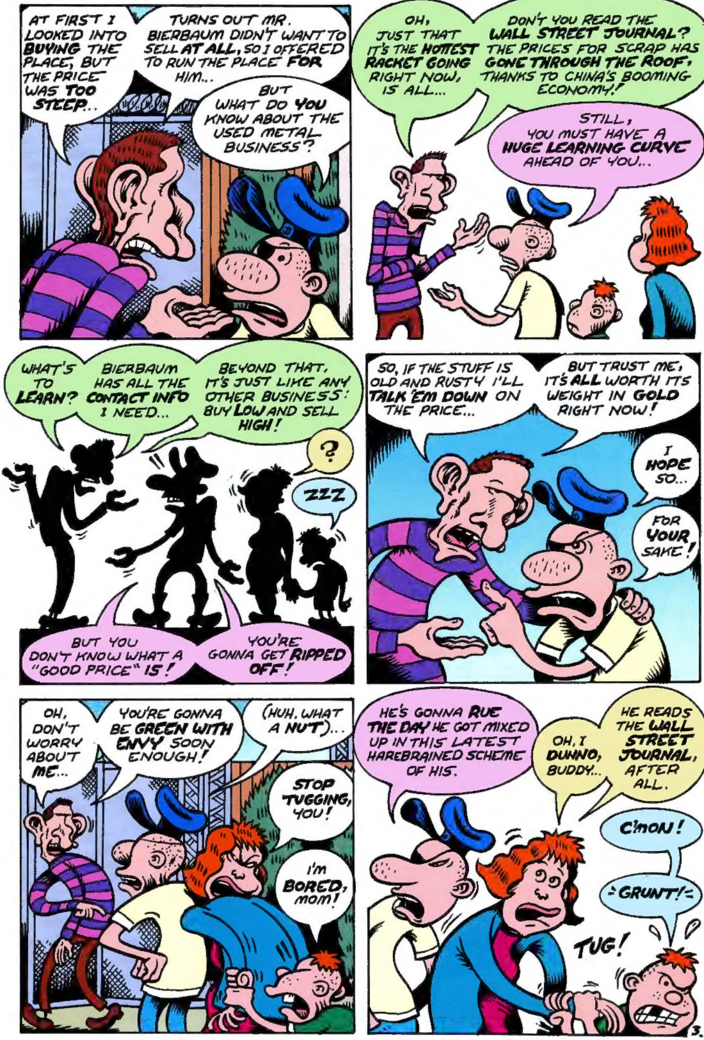
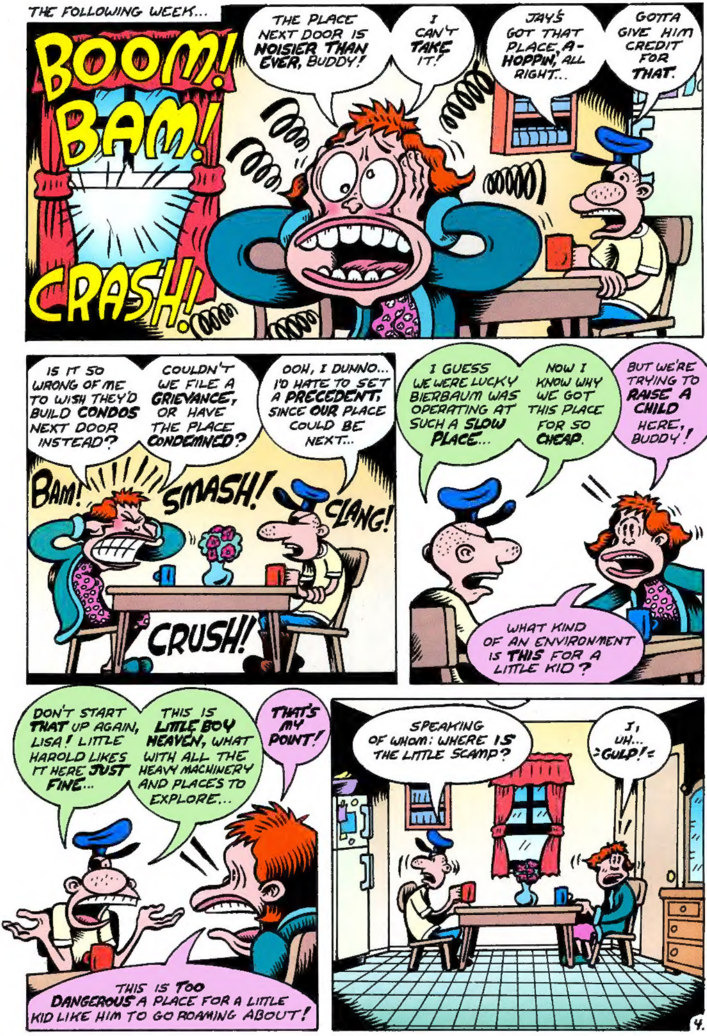
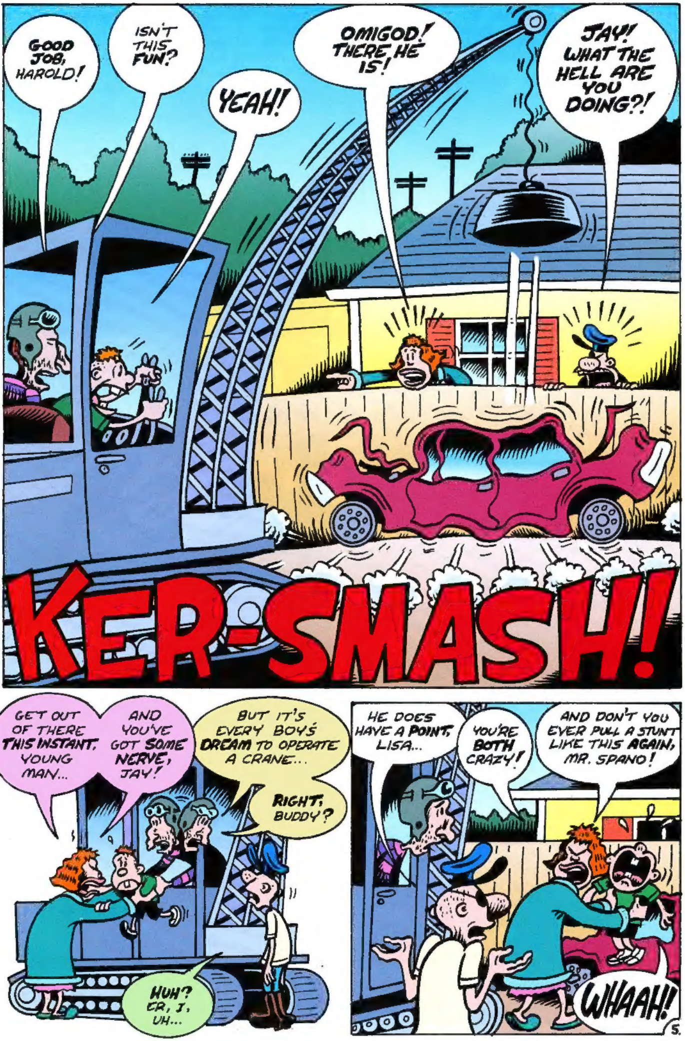

ONE WEEK LATER...
LOOK, LISA! THE "FOR SALE" SIGN IS DOWN!..
AND A MOVING TRUCK'S JUST APPEARED!
I HOPE THIS MEANS THEY'RE GONNA START HAULING AWAY ALL THAT DEBRIS...
FOR SALE
U-HAU
...BOOP... BOOP... BOOP...
IT'S ODD THAT NO "SOLD" SIGN EVER WENT UP, THOUGH...
I WONDER IF BIERBAUM'S HAD A CHANGE OF HEART.
THEN WHY THE MOVING VAN?
THEY COULDN'T BE BRINGING MORE JUNK TO THE PLACE...
BOOM! BAM! SMASH!
-OH NO! THEY ARE BRINGING IN MORE JUNK!
BUT, WHY? HOW? WHO?
HOWDY, NEIGHBORS!
?!?
JAY?
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU UP TO?
I'M THE NEW MANAGER OF GUS BIERBAUM'S USED METALS, INC.!
OH SWELL. THE NOISE AND FILTH CONTINUES.
HMPF. HOW TYPICAL, LISA...
YOU MOVE INTO AN AREA FULL OF JUNK-YARDS, AND NOW YOU WANT ALL THE OTHER JUNKYARDS TO DISAPPEAR!
I DO NOT!
WELL, YEAH, I GUESS I DO...
HOW DID THIS ALL COME ABOUT, JAY?

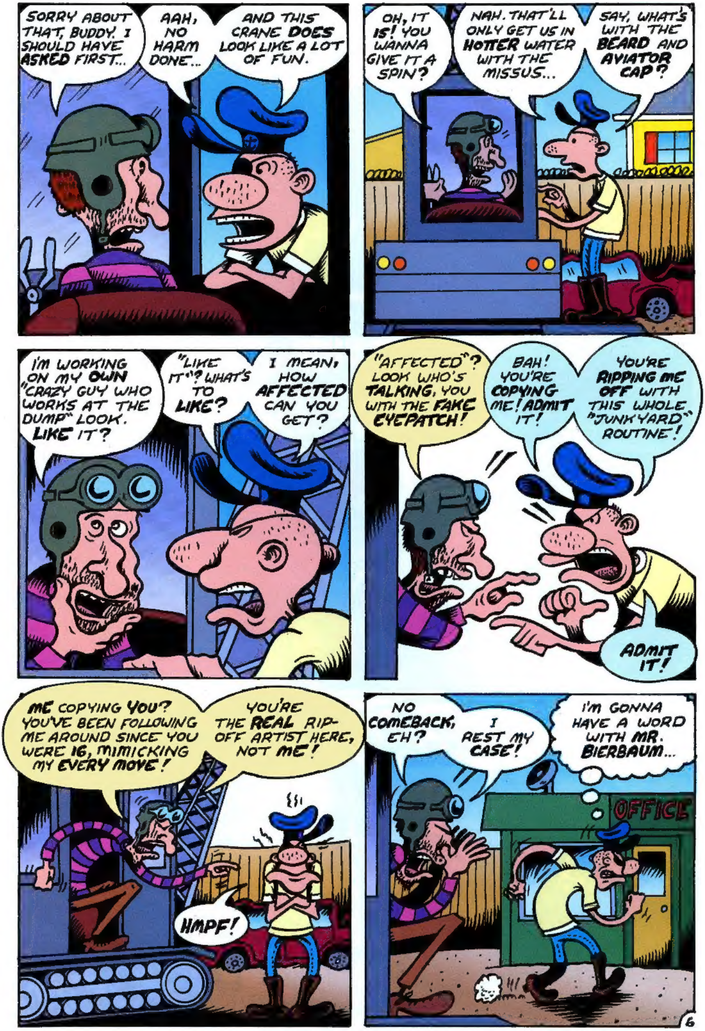


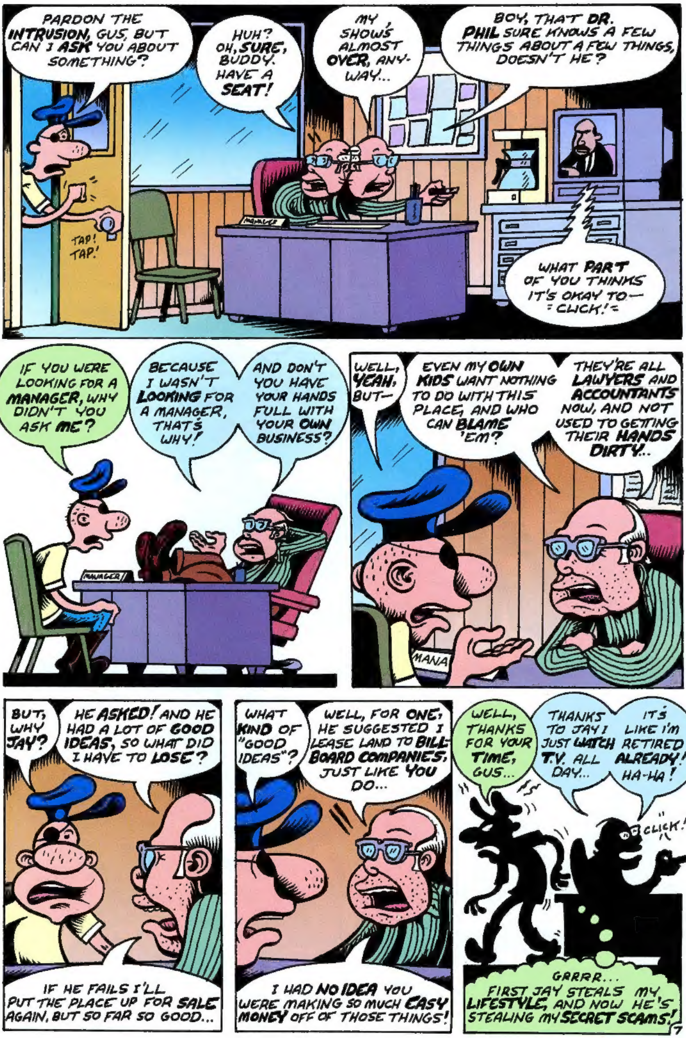
AT FIRST I LOOKED INTO BUYING THE PLACE, BUT THE PRICE WAS TOO STEEP...
TURNS OUT MR. BIERBAUM DIDN'T WANT TO SELL AT ALL, SO I OFFERED TO RUN THE PLACE FOR HIM...
BUT WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THE USED METAL BUSINESS?
OH, JUST THAT IT'S THE HOTTEST RACKET GOING RIGHT NOW, IS ALL...
DON'T YOU READ THE WALL STREET JOURNAL? THE PRICES FOR SCRAP HAS GONE THROUGH THE ROOF, THANKS TO CHINA'S BOOMING ECONOMY!
STILL, YOU MUST HAVE A HUGE LEARNING CURVE AHEAD OF YOU...
WHAT'S TO LEARN?
BIERBAUM HAS ALL THE CONTACT INFO I NEED...
BEYOND THAT, IT'S JUST LIKE ANY OTHER BUSINESS: BUY LOW AND SELL HIGH!
?
ZZZ
BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT A "GOOD PRICE" IS!
YOU'RE GONNA GET RIPPED OFF!
SO, IF THE STUFF IS OLD AND RUSTY I'LL TALK 'EM DOWN ON THE PRICE...
BUT TRUST ME, IT'S ALL WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD RIGHT NOW!
I HOPE SO...
FOR YOUR SAKE!
OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME...
YOU'RE GONNA BE GREEN WITH ENVY SOON ENOUGH!
(HUH, WHAT A NUT)...
STOP TUGGING, YOU!
I'M BORED, MOM!
HE'S GONNA RUE THE DAY HE GOT MIXED UP IN THIS LATEST HAREBRAINED SCHEME OF HIS.
OH, I DUNNO, BUDDY...
HE READS THE WALL STREET JOURNAL, AFTER ALL.
C'MON!
GRUNT!
TUG!



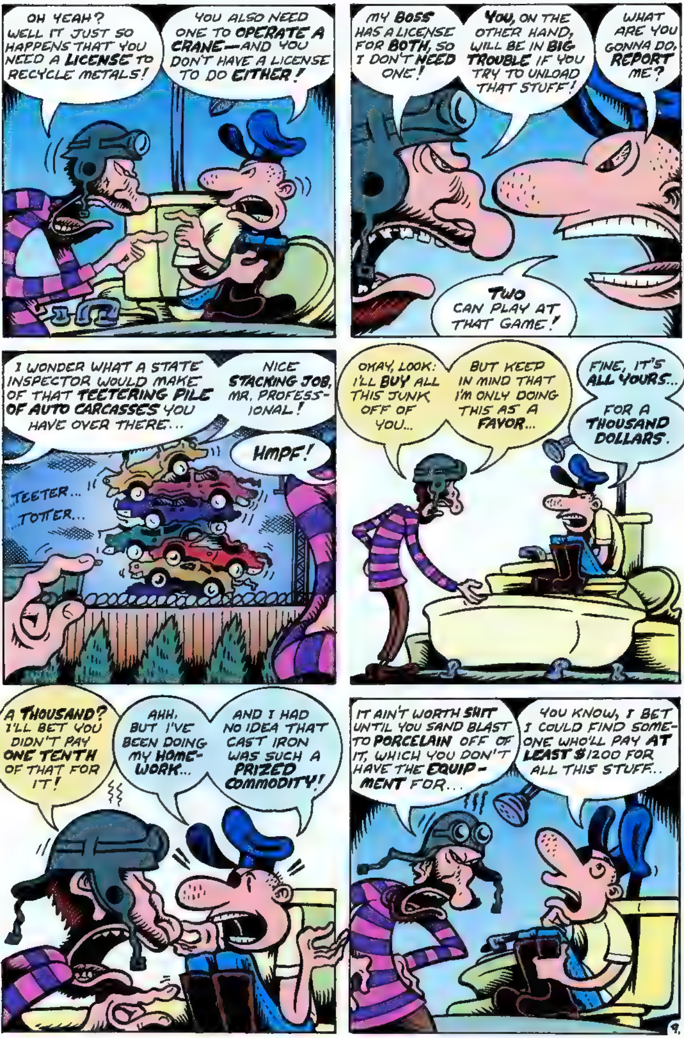
THE FOLLOWING WEEK...
BOOM! BAM! CRASH!
THE PLACE NEXT DOOR IS NOISIER THAN EVER, BUDDY!
I CAN'T TAKE IT!
JAY'S GOT THAT PLACE A-HOPPIN', ALL RIGHT...
GOTTA GIVE HIM CREDIT FOR THAT.
IS IT SO WRONG OF ME TO WISH THEY'D BUILD CONDOS NEXT DOOR INSTEAD?
COULDN'T WE FILE A GRIEVANCE, OR HAVE THE PLACE CONDEMNED?
OOH, I DUNNO... I'D HATE TO SET A PRECEDENT, SINCE OUR PLACE COULD BE NEXT...
BAM! SMASH! CLANG! CRUSH!
I GUESS WE WERE LUCKY BIERBAUM WAS OPERATING AT SUCH A SLOW PLACE...
NOW I KNOW WHY WE GOT THIS PLACE FOR SO CHEAP.
BUT WE'RE TRYING TO RAISE A CHILD HERE, BUDDY!
WHAT KIND OF AN ENVIRONMENT IS THIS FOR A LITTLE KID?
DON'T START THAT UP AGAIN, LISA! LITTLE HAROLD LIKES IT HERE JUST FINE...
THIS IS LITTLE BOY HEAVEN, WHAT WITH ALL THE HEAVY MACHINERY AND PLACES TO EXPLORE...
THAT'S MY POINT!
THIS IS TOO DANGEROUS A PLACE FOR A LITTLE KID LIKE HIM TO GO ROAMING ABOUT!
SPEAKING OF WHOM: WHERE IS THE LITTLE SCAMP?
I, UH... GULP!

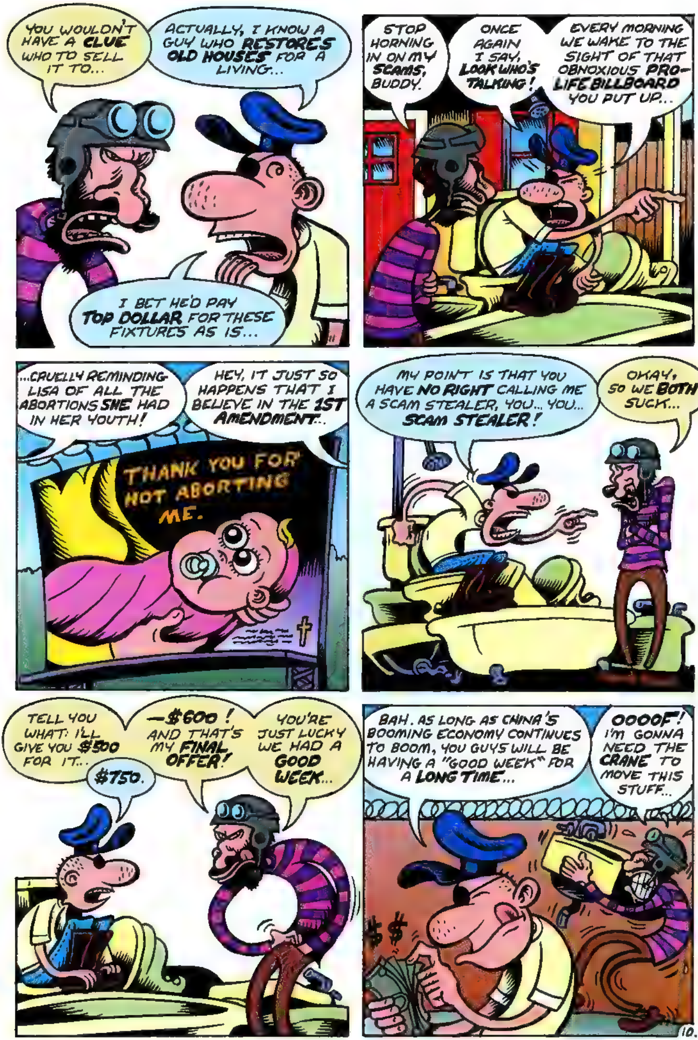

GOOD JOB, HAROLD!
ISN'T THIS FUN?
YEAH!
OMIGOD! THERE HE IS!
JAY! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?!
KER-SMASH!
GET OUT OF THERE THIS INSTANT, YOUNG MAN...
AND YOU'VE GOT SOME NERVE, JAY!
BUT IT'S EVERY BOY'S DREAM TO OPERATE A CRANE...
RIGHT, BUDDY?
HUH? ER, I, UH...
HE DOES HAVE A POINT, LISA...
YOU'RE BOTH CRAZY!
AND DON'T YOU EVER PULL A STUNT LIKE THIS AGAIN, MR. SPANO!
WHAAAH!

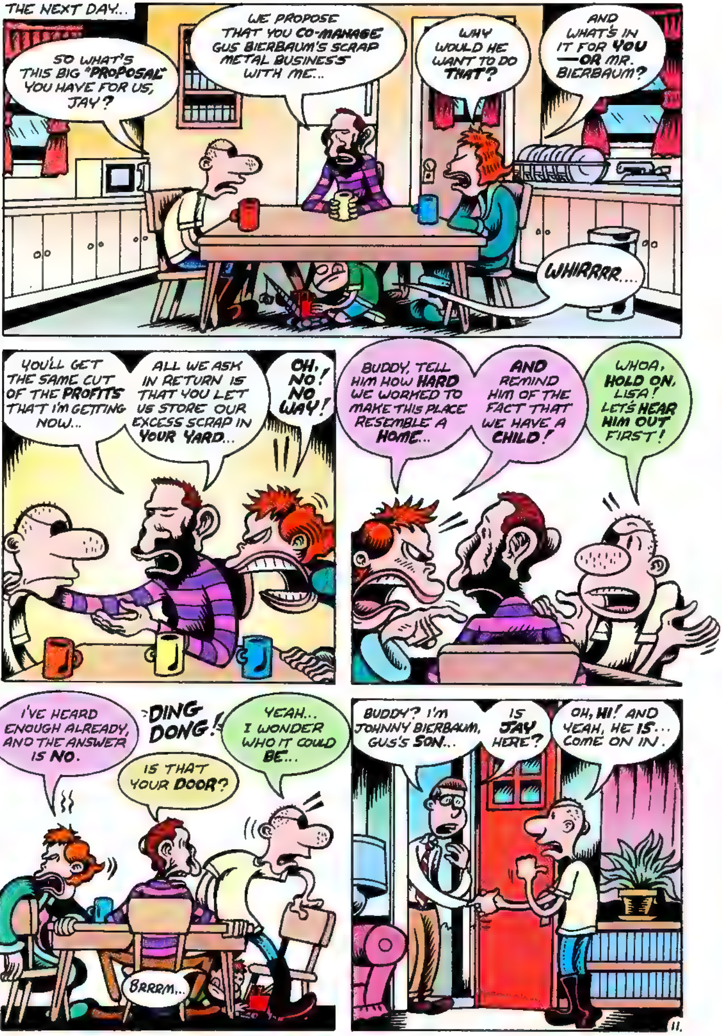

SORRY ABOUT THAT, BUDDY. I SHOULD HAVE ASKED FIRST...
AAH, NO HARM DONE...
AND THIS CRANE DOES LOOK LIKE A LOT OF FUN.
OH, IT IS! YOU WANNA GIVE IT A SPIN?
NAH. THAT'LL ONLY GET US IN HOTTER WATER WITH THE MISSUS...
SAY, WHAT'S WITH THE BEARD AND AVIATOR CAP?
I'M WORKING ON MY OWN "CRAZY GUY WHO WORKS AT THE DUMP" LOOK. LIKE IT?
"LIKE IT"? WHAT'S TO LIKE?
I MEAN, HOW AFFECTED CAN YOU GET?
"AFFECTED"? LOOK WHO'S TALKING, YOU WITH THE FAKE EYEPATCH!
BAH! YOU'RE COPYING ME! ADMIT IT!
YOU'RE RIPPING ME OFF WITH THIS WHOLE "JUNKYARD" ROUTINE!
ADMIT IT!
ME COPYING YOU? YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING ME AROUND SINCE YOU WERE 16, MIMICKING MY EVERY MOVE!
YOU'RE THE REAL RIP-OFF ARTIST HERE, NOT ME!
HMPF!
NO COMEBACK, EH?
I REST MY CASE!
I'M GONNA HAVE A WORD WITH MR. BIERBAUM...
OFFICE

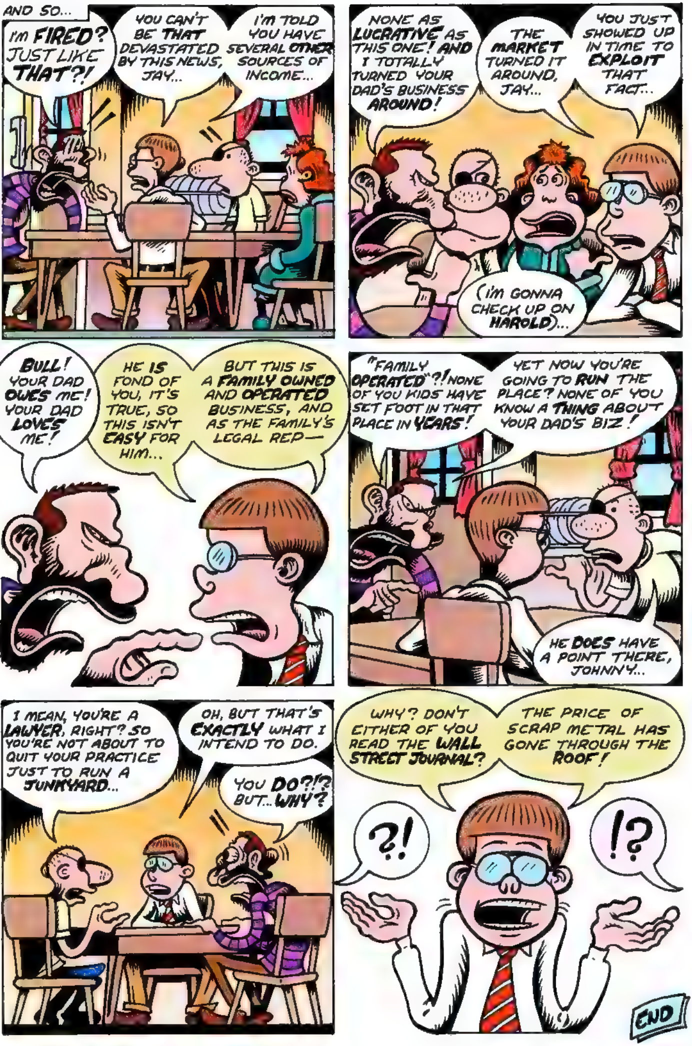

PARDON THE INTRUSION, GUS, BUT CAN I ASK YOU ABOUT SOMETHING?
TAP! TAP!
HUH? OH, SURE, BUDDY. HAVE A SEAT!
MY SHOW'S ALMOST OVER, ANY-WAY...
BOY, THAT DR. PHIL SURE KNOWS A FEW THINGS ABOUT A FEW THINGS, DOESN'T HE?
WHAT PART OF YOU THINKS IT'S OKAY TO—
=CLICK!=
IF YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A MANAGER, WHY DIDN'T YOU ASK ME?
BECAUSE I WASN'T LOOKING FOR A MANAGER, THAT'S WHY!
AND DON'T YOU HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL WITH YOUR OWN BUSINESS?
WELL, YEAH, BUT—
EVEN MY OWN KIDS WANT NOTHING TO DO WITH THIS PLACE, AND WHO CAN BLAME 'EM?
THEY'RE ALL LAWYERS AND ACCOUNTANTS NOW, AND NOT USED TO GETTING THEIR HANDS DIRTY...
BUT, WHY JAY?
HE ASKED! AND HE HAD A LOT OF GOOD IDEAS, SO WHAT DID I HAVE TO LOSE?
IF HE FAILS I'LL PUT THE PLACE UP FOR SALE AGAIN, BUT SO FAR SO GOOD...
WHAT KIND OF "GOOD IDEAS"?
WELL, FOR ONE, HE SUGGESTED I LEASE LAND TO BILL-BOARD COMPANIES, JUST LIKE YOU DO...
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE MAKING SO MUCH EASY MONEY OFF OF THOSE THINGS!
WELL, THANKS FOR YOUR TIME, GUS...
THANKS TO JAY I JUST WATCH T.V. ALL DAY...
IT'S LIKE I'M RETIRED ALREADY! HA-HA!
CLICK!
GRRRR... FIRST JAY STEALS MY LIFESTYLE, AND NOW HE'S STEALING MY SECRET SCAMS!

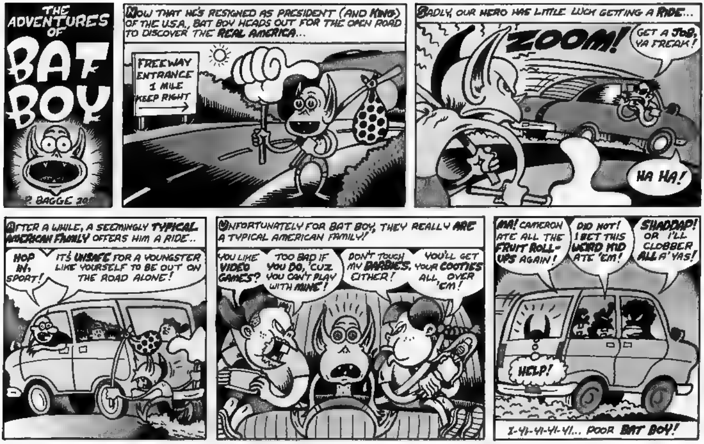
A FEW WEEKS LATER...
HEY, YOU! ISN'T THAT SCRAP METAL PLACE NEXT DOOR USUALLY OPEN BY NOW?
DEPENDS. SOMETIMES THEY'RE NOT OPEN UNTIL 10:30...
BIERBAUM
USED METALS
BRADLEYS
CRAP. I'VE GOT A LOAD OF CAST IRON BATHROOM FIXTURES THAT I'M DYING TO GET RID OF...
NOW I'M STUCK DRIVING 'EM AROUND ALL DAY...
CAST IRON, YOU SAY?
SUPER PLUMBERS
HOW MUCH YOU WANT FOR 'EM?
OH, I DUNNO. $100 OR SO. WHY?
I'LL GIVE YOU $125 FOR 'EM.
?!? YOU SERIOUS?
YUP.
YOU GOT YOURSELF A DEAL!
WHERE SHOULD I UNLOAD IT?
JUST PLOP IT RIGHT HERE ON THE SIDE OF THE ROAD...
I'LL FIGURE OUT WHAT TO DO WITH IT LATER.
AND SO...
HAVE A GOOD ONE!
SUCKER!
THANKS! YOU, TOO...
?!?
SUPER PLUMBERS
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU DOING?
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
I JUST MADE MY FIRST FORAY INTO THE SCRAP METAL BUSINESS!


OH YEAH? WELL IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT YOU NEED A LICENSE TO RECYCLE METALS!
YOU ALSO NEED ONE TO OPERATE A CRANE—AND YOU DON'T HAVE A LICENSE TO DO EITHER!
MY BOSS HAS A LICENSE FOR BOTH, SO I DON'T NEED ONE!
YOU, ON THE OTHER HAND, WILL BE IN BIG TROUBLE IF YOU TRY TO UNLOAD THAT STUFF!
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO, REPORT ME?
TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
I WONDER WHAT A STATE INSPECTOR WOULD MAKE OF THAT TEETERING PILE OF AUTO CARCASSES YOU HAVE OVER THERE...
NICE STACKING JOB, MR. PROFESS-IONAL!
HMPF!
TEETER...
TOTTER...
OKAY, LOOK: I'LL BUY ALL THIS JUNK OFF OF YOU...
BUT KEEP IN MIND THAT I'M ONLY DOING THIS AS A FAVOR...
FINE, IT'S ALL YOURS...
FOR A THOUSAND DOLLARS.
A THOUSAND? I'LL BET YOU DIDN'T PAY ONE TENTH OF THAT FOR IT!
AHH, BUT I'VE BEEN DOING MY HOME-WORK...
AND I HAD NO IDEA THAT CAST IRON WAS SUCH A PRIZED COMMODITY!
IT AIN'T WORTH SHIT UNTIL YOU SAND BLAST TO PORCELAIN OFF OF IT, WHICH YOU DON'T HAVE THE EQUIP-MENT FOR...
YOU KNOW, I BET I COULD FIND SOME-ONE WHO'LL PAY AT LEAST $1200 FOR ALL THIS STUFF...


YOU WOULDN'T HAVE A CLUE WHO TO SELL IT TO...
ACTUALLY, I KNOW A GUY WHO RESTORES OLD HOUSES FOR A LIVING...
I BET HE'D PAY TOP DOLLAR FOR THESE FIXTURES AS IS...
STOP HORNING IN ON MY SCAMS, BUDDY.
ONCE AGAIN I SAY, LOOK WHO'S TALKING!
EVERY MORNING WE WAKE TO THE SIGHT OF THAT OBNOXIOUS PRO-LIFE BILLBOARD YOU PUT UP...
...CRUELLY REMINDING LISA OF ALL THE ABORTIONS SHE HAD IN HER YOUTH!
HEY, IT JUST SO HAPPENS THAT I BELIEVE IN THE 1ST AMENDMENT...
THANK YOU FOR NOT ABORTING ME.
MY POINT IS THAT YOU HAVE NO RIGHT CALLING ME A SCAM STEALER, YOU... YOU... SCAM STEALER!
OKAY, SO WE BOTH SUCK...
TELL YOU WHAT: I'LL GIVE YOU $500 FOR IT...
$750.
—$600! AND THAT'S MY FINAL OFFER!
YOU'RE JUST LUCKY WE HAD A GOOD WEEK...
BAH. AS LONG AS CHINA'S BOOMING ECONOMY CONTINUES TO BOOM, YOU GUYS WILL BE HAVING A "GOOD WEEK" FOR A LONG TIME...
OOOOF! I'M GONNA NEED THE CRANE TO MOVE THIS STUFF...

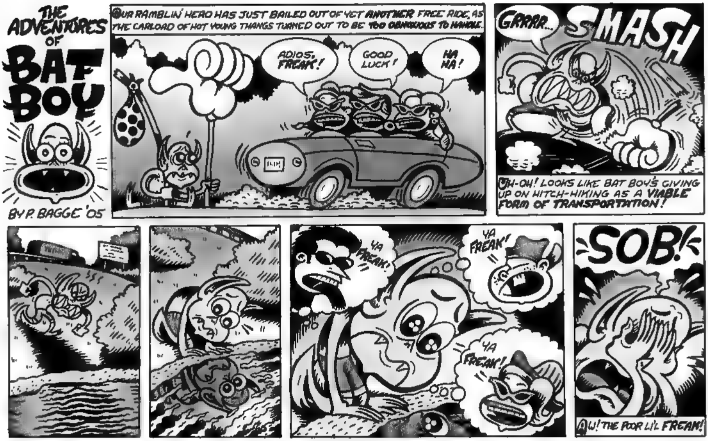

THE NEXT DAY...
SO WHAT'S THIS BIG "PROPOSAL" YOU HAVE FOR US, JAY?
WE PROPOSE THAT YOU CO-MANAGE GUS BIERBAUM'S SCRAP METAL BUSINESS WITH ME...
WHY WOULD HE WANT TO DO THAT?
AND WHAT'S IN IT FOR YOU —OR MR. BIERBAUM?
WHIRRRR....
YOU'LL GET THE SAME CUT OF THE PROFITS THAT I'M GETTING NOW...
ALL WE ASK IN RETURN IS THAT YOU LET US STORE OUR EXCESS SCRAP IN YOUR YARD...
OH, NO! NO WAY!
BUDDY, TELL HIM HOW HARD WE WORKED TO MAKE THIS PLACE RESEMBLE A HOME...
AND REMIND HIM OF THE FACT THAT WE HAVE A CHILD!
WHOA, HOLD ON, LISA! LET'S HEAR HIM OUT FIRST!
I'VE HEARD ENOUGH ALREADY, AND THE ANSWER IS NO.
DING DONG!
IS THAT YOUR DOOR?
YEAH... I WONDER WHO IT COULD BE...
BRRRM...
BUDDY? I'M JOHNNY BIERBAUM, GUS'S SON...
IS JAY HERE?
OH, HI! AND YEAH, HE IS... COME ON IN.


AND SO...
I'M FIRED? JUST LIKE THAT?!
YOU CAN'T BE THAT DEVASTATED BY THIS NEWS, JAY...
I'M TOLD YOU HAVE SEVERAL OTHER SOURCES OF INCOME...
NONE AS LUCRATIVE AS THIS ONE! AND I TOTALLY TURNED YOUR DAD'S BUSINESS AROUND!
THE MARKET TURNED IT AROUND, JAY...
YOU JUST SHOWED UP IN TIME TO EXPLOIT THAT FACT...
(I'M GONNA CHECK UP ON HAROLD)...
BULL! YOUR DAD OWES ME! YOUR DAD LOVES ME!
HE IS FOND OF YOU, IT'S TRUE, SO THIS ISN'T EASY FOR HIM...
BUT THIS IS A FAMILY OWNED AND OPERATED BUSINESS, AND AS THE FAMILY'S LEGAL REP—
"FAMILY OPERATED"?! NONE OF YOU KIDS HAVE SET FOOT IN THAT PLACE IN YEARS!
YET NOW YOU'RE GOING TO RUN THE PLACE? NONE OF YOU KNOW A THING ABOUT YOUR DAD'S BIZ!
HE DOES HAVE A POINT THERE, JOHNNY...
I MEAN, YOU'RE A LAWYER, RIGHT? SO YOU'RE NOT ABOUT TO QUIT YOUR PRACTICE JUST TO RUN A JUNKYARD...
OH, BUT THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I INTEND TO DO.
YOU DO?!? BUT... WHY?
WHY? DON'T EITHER OF YOU READ THE WALL STREET JOURNAL?
THE PRICE OF SCRAP METAL HAS GONE THROUGH THE ROOF!
?!
!?
END


THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
NOW THAT HE'S RESIGNED AS PRESIDENT (AND KING) OF THE U.S.A., BAT BOY HEADS OUT FOR THE OPEN ROAD TO DISCOVER THE REAL AMERICA...
FREEWAY ENTRANCE 1 MILE KEEP RIGHT
SADLY, OUR HERO HAS LITTLE LUCK GETTING A RIDE...
ZOOM!
GET A JOB, YA FREAK!
HA HA!
AFTER A WHILE, A SEEMINGLY TYPICAL AMERICAN FAMILY OFFERS HIM A RIDE..
HOP IN, SPORT!
IT'S UNSAFE FOR A YOUNGSTER LIKE YOURSELF TO BE OUT ON THE ROAD ALONE!
UNFORTUNATELY FOR BAT BOY, THEY REALLY ARE A TYPICAL AMERICAN FAMILY!
YOU LIKE VIDEO GAMES?
TOO BAD IF YOU DO, 'CUZ YOU CAN'T PLAY WITH MINE!
DON'T TOUCH MY BARBIE'S, EITHER!
YOU'LL GET YOUR COOTIES ALL OVER 'EM!
MA! CAMERON ATE ALL THE FRUIT ROLL-UPS AGAIN!
DID NOT! I BET THIS WEIRD KID ATE 'EM!
SHADDAP! OR I'LL CLOBBER ALL A' YAS!
HELP!
I-YI-YI-YI-YI... POOR BAT BOY!

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
POOR BAT BOY GOT PICKED UP BY THE FAMILY FROM HELL WHILE HITCH-HIKING CROSS COUNTRY, AND NOW IS STUCK IN THE BACK SEAT BETWEEN THEIR FAT, OBNOXIOUS KIDS!
DOES THIS HURT?
PINCH!
SKREE!
HOLD STILL WHILE I GIVE YOU A MAKE-OVER...
SUDDENLY...
LEAP!
HEY!
WHAT DID I SAY ABOUT WEARING SEAT BELTS?
AND SO, OUR RAMBLIN' HERO TRIES HIS LUCK ONCE MORE...
ZIP! ZOOM!
WHAT'S THIS? HIS LUCK IS ABOUT TO CHANGE WHEN A CARLOAD OF...
?!
VAROOM...
...HOT YOUNG CO-EDS ON SPRING BREAK OFFER HIM A RIDE IN THEIR AUDI COUPE CONVERTIBLE! WHOO-HOO! WAY TO GO, BAT BOY!
GOING OUR WAY, CUTE STUFF?
'CUZ I AIN'T NO HOLLER BACK GIRL...

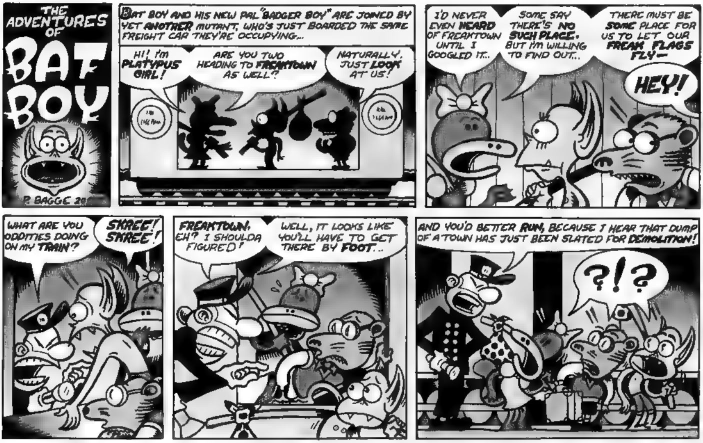
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE
BAT BOY'S LUCK APPEARS TO BE ON THE UPSWING AFTER HE CATCHES A RIDE WITH A CARLOAD OF BEAUTIFUL YOUNG COLLEGE GIRLS ON SPRING BREAK!
WHEEE!
... DON'T CHA WISH YOUR GIRLFRIEND WAS HOT LIKE ME...
FORT LAUDERDALE 500 MILES
VAZOOOOOOOOOM....
BUT HIS INITIAL THRILL STARTS TO WANE ONCE HE REALIZES THAT THESE GIRLS ARE A BUNCH OF IDIOTS!
...DON'T YOU WISH YOUR GIRLFRIEND WAS A FREAK LIKE ME...
OMIGOD! I SO RELATE TO THIS SONG!
LET'S MAKE IT OUR SUMMER THEME SONG!
HEY, CUTIE! WANNA DO SOME CRYSTAL METH?
OMIGOD! I AM, LIKE, SO WASTED!
..DON'T CHA WISH YOUR GIRLFRIEND WAS RAW LIKE ME...
SO ONCE AGAIN, OUR HERO DECIDES TO BAIL...
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
ARE YOU TRYING TO GET KILLED?
SPLAT!
SUIT YOURSELF, FREAK!
YOU'RE NOT OUR TYPE, ANYWAY...
HA-HA!
...NO NO NO NO, DON'T PHUNK WITH MY HEART..
OUCH!


THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
OUR RAMBLIN' HERO HAS JUST BAILED OUT OF YET ANOTHER FREE RIDE, AS THE CARLOAD OF HOT YOUNG THANGS TURNED OUT TO BE TOO OBNOXIOUS TO HANDLE.
ADIOS, FREAK!
GOOD LUCK!
HA HA!
GRRRR...
SMASH
UH-OH! LOOKS LIKE BAT BOY'S GIVING UP ON HITCH-HIKING AS A VIABLE FORM OF TRANSPORTATION!
YA FREAK!
YA FREAK!
YA FREAK!
SOB!
AW! THE POOR LI'L FREAK!

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
WOE IS BAT BOY! EVERYONE KEEPS CALLING HIM A FREAK—AND AS HE STARES AT HIS OWN REFLECTION, HE REALIZES THAT THEY'RE RIGHT...
HE IS A FREAK!
= SOB! =
JUST THEN HE HEARS A DISTINCTIVE WAIL OFF IN THE DISTANCE...
WHOO-WOO!
WHY, IT'S A BIG OL' FREIGHT TRAIN, ROARIN' DOWN THE TRACKS AT 75 M.P.H!
WHOO-WOO!
CHUGGA CHUGGA CHUGGA!
OH NO! WHAT IS HE DOING?
HONK!
CHUGGA CHUGGA CHUGGA
IS HE TRYING TO KILL HIMSELF?!
SWOOSH!
LEAP!
CHUGGA CHUGGA
WHEW! LOOKS LIKE HE'S SIMPLY DECIDED TO DO SOME TRAIN-HOPPIN, IN TRADITIONAL HOBO STYLE! WAY TO RIDE 'EM OLD-SCHOOL, BAT BOY!
B.O.
NEXT ISSUE: BAT BOY'S NEW BEST FRIEND!

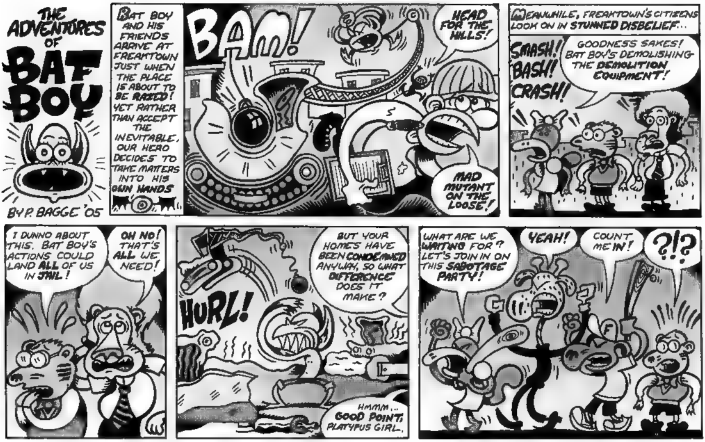
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
TIRED OF BEING PICKED ON BY EVERYONE HE MET WHILE HITCH-HIKING, BAT BOY HOPS A RIDE IN AN EMPTY FREIGHT TRAIN BOX CAR INSTEAD...
HELLO? IS SOMEONE THERE?
?!
...OR IS IT EMPTY?!?
W-WHO ARE YOU? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
UH-OH! THIS PERSON BETTER NOT START BUSTIN' BAT BOY'S CHOPS, OR HE'LL BUST HIM RIGHT IN THE CHOPS!
WHOEVER YOU ARE, P-PLEASE DON'T MAKE FUN OF ME.
I DON'T MEAN ANY HARM... I JUST WANT TO BE LEFT IN PEACE..
SHREEE?
OH, I SEE YOU'RE A HALF-BREED AS WELL.
ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF... MY NAME IS..
..."BADGER BOY"!
?!?!?

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
WHILE RIDING THE RAILS HOBO-STYLE, BAT BOY RUNS INTO ANOTHER HALF-HUMAN/HALF-ANIMAL MUTANT LIKE HIMSELF, WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF "BADGER BOY."
I SEE WE HAVE MUCH IN COMMON, BAT BOY..
WHAT WITH BOTH OF US FLEEING FROM MAINSTREAM SOCIETY AND ALL....
SKREE.
I MYSELF COULD NO LONGER TOLERATE THE CONSTANT INSULTS AND HUMILIATIONS HURLED MY WAY.
WHICH IS WHY I DECIDED TO RUN AWAY TO FREAKTOWN, [redacted]!
SKREE?
FREAKTOWN IS A SMALL COMMUNITY POPULATED SOLELY BY PEOPLE LIKE US..
IT'S A PLACE WHERE HALF-BREEDS CAN WALK THE STREETS WITHOUT FEAR OF BEING POOPED ON...
WELCOME TO FREAKTOWN
IT'S JUST OUTSIDE NORMAL, OKLAHOMA, AND JUST SOUTH OF WHATZITVILLE...
HELLO? IS ANYONE THERE?
...DO YOU GUYS KNOW IF THIS TRAIN PASSES THROUGH FREAKTOWN?
?!?


THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
BAT BOY AND HIS NEW PAL "BADGER BOY" ARE JOINED BY YET ANOTHER MUTANT, WHO'S JUST BOARDED THE SAME FREIGHT CAR THEY'RE OCCUPYING...
HI! I'M PLATYPUS GIRL!
ARE YOU TWO HEADING TO FREAKTOWN AS WELL?
NATURALLY. JUST LOOK AT US!
I'D NEVER EVEN HEARD OF FREAKTOWN UNTIL I GOOGLED IT..
SOME SAY THERE'S NO SUCH PLACE. BUT I'M WILLING TO FIND OUT..
THERE MUST BE SOME PLACE FOR US TO LET OUR FREAK FLAGS FLY—
HEY!
WHAT ARE YOU ODDITIES DOING ON MY TRAIN?
SKREE! SKREE!
FREAKTOWN, EH? I SHOULDA FIGURED!
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'LL HAVE TO GET THERE BY FOOT...
AND YOU'D BETTER RUN, BECAUSE I HEAR THAT DUMP OF A TOWN HAS JUST BEEN SLATED FOR DEMOLITION!
?!?

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
BAT BOY AND HIS NEW BEST BUDS, BADGER BOY AND PLATYPUS GIRL, JUST GOT SOME BAD NEWS REGARDING THEIR POINT OF DESTINATION...
FREAKTOWN'S BEEN CONDEMNED?!
BUT, WHY?
BECAUSE IT'S A DUMP, THAT'S WHY!
THAT PLACE IS A BLIGHT THAT BRINGS IN NO TAX REVENUE FOR THE STATE...
YET IT OCCUPIES PRIME REAL ESTATE!
SO?
SO NATURALLY THE GOVERNOR CONDEMNED IT TO MAKE ROOM FOR A NEW LUXURY CONDO/GOLF COURSE/ OFFICE COMPLEX. I MEAN, WHO WOULDN'T?
GOSH! WHAT'LL WE DO NOW?
I DUNNO! WHAT DO YOU THINK, BAT BOY?
HMMM...
?!? DON'T TELL ME YOU'RE GOING TO FREAKTOWN ANYWAY!
WHY NOT? WE HAVE NOWHERE ELSE TO GO..
FREAKTOWN 500 MI.
BESIDES, WHEREVER BAT BOY GOES, WE FOLLOW!

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
BAT BOY AND HIS TRAVELLING COMPANIONS, BADGER BOY AND PLATYPUS GIRL FINALLY ARRIVE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF THEIR CHOSEN DESTINATION, ONLY TO BE CONFRONTED BY A TRAGIC SIGHT...
?!? WHERE'S EVERYBODY GOING?
WELCOME TO FREAKTOWN POPULATION: YOU!
CONDEMNED
HAVEN'T YOU HEARD? FREAKTOWN'S BEING DEMOLISHED!
ALREADY? THAT WAS FAST!
OUR LAST APPEAL WAS REJECTED, SO THEY DECIDED TO ACT FAST BEFORE WE COULD FILE ANOTHER ONE...
I ADMIT OUR TOWN ISN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT, BUT IT WAS OUR HOME..
BESIDES, WHERE ELSE CAN WE GO? WHO WOULD WANT US?
CHECKS CAS
:SIGH: WE WALKED ALL THIS WAY FOR NOTHING..
OH WELL, NO USE CRYING OVER SPILLED MILK — RIGHT, BAT BOY?
?!?
WHERE'D BAT BOY GO?
—LOOK! THERE HE IS!
IS HE TRYING TO GET HIMSELF KILLED?
LEAP!
HEY! WHAT'S THE DEAL?!


THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
BAT BOY AND HIS FRIENDS ARRIVE AT FREAKTOWN JUST WHEN THE PLACE IS ABOUT TO BE RAZED! YET RATHER THAN ACCEPT THE INEVITABLE, OUR HERO DECIDES TO TAKE MATTERS INTO HIS OWN HANDS
BAM!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS!
MAD MUTANT ON THE LOOSE!
MEANWHILE, FREAKTOWN'S CITIZENS LOOK ON IN STUNNED DISBELIEF...
SMASH! BASH! CRASH!
GOODNESS SAKES! BAT BOY'S DEMOLISHING THE DEMOLITION EQUIPMENT!
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS. BAT BOY'S ACTIONS COULD LAND ALL OF US IN JAIL!
OH NO! THAT'S ALL WE NEED!
HURL!
BUT YOUR HOMES HAVE BEEN CONDEMNED ANYWAY, SO WHAT DIFFERENCE DOES IT MAKE?
HMMM... GOOD POINT, PLATYPUS GIRL.
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S JOIN IN ON THIS SABOTAGE PARTY!
YEAH!
COUNT ME IN!
?!?

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
THE "PEOPLE" OF FREAKTOWN FOLLOW BAT BOY'S EXAMPLE BY DESTROYING THE MACHINERY THAT WAS ABOUT TO DESTROY THIER HUMBLE COMMUNITY...
YIPPIE!
YAHOOIE!
SMASH! BASH! CRASH!
SOON ENOUGH, THE GOVERNOR CATCHES WIND OF THIS AUDACIOUS ACT OF CIVIL DISOBEDIENCE..
IF THE PRESS FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS THEY'RE SURE TO SIDE WITH THE RIOTERS...
THEN WE'LL NEVER GET TO BUILD OUR LUXURY CONDO/GOLF COURSE/OFFICE PARK COMPLEX!
CALL THE NATIONAL GUARD! WE NEED TO NIP THIS IN THE BUD PRONTO!
YES, SIR!
OH BOY!
MEANWHILE.
LOOK AT THIS MESS! NO WAY WILL WE GET AWAY WITH THIS!
THE GOVERNOR IS SURE TO CALL UP THE NATIONAL GUARD!
YOU'RE PROBABLY RIGHT...
...BUT I SAY BRING 'EM ON!
GIVE ME LIBERTY OR GIVE ME DEATH!
YES! LET'S DECLARE OUR INDEPENDENCE!
OH, DEAR..

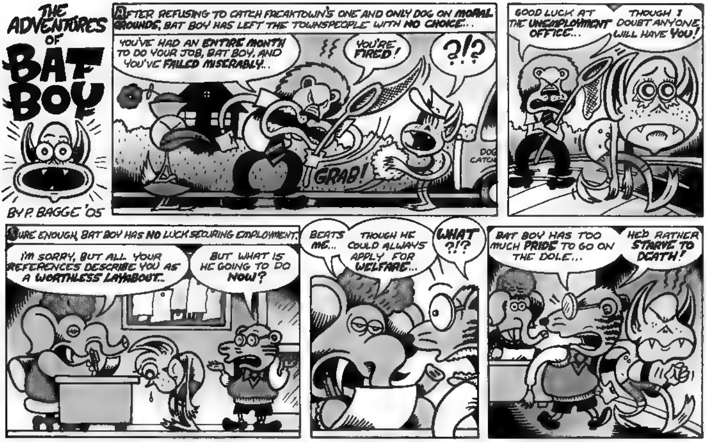
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
LED BY BAT BOY, THE REBELLIOUS CITIZENS OF FREAKTOWN PREPARE FOR AN INEVITABLE ATTACK BY THE NATIONAL GUARD...
WHO EVENTUALLY DO SHOW UP, ONLY NOT IN THE FORM THEY EXPECTED!
..HINKY DINKY PARLEZ VOUS...
CREAK CREAK
?!?
WHO ARE YOU?
WHERE'S THE NATIONAL GUARD?
YOU'RE LOOKING AT IT, YOUNG LADY!
WHAT'S LEFT OF IT, ANYWAY..
EVERYONE ELSE IS OFF TO WAR OR CLEANING UP AFTER HURRICANES...
THEY LEFT ME BEHIND TO TAKE DOWN PHONE MESSAGES...
AND I JUST RECEIVED THIS MESSAGE FROM THE GOVERNOR, ORDERING ME TO ARREST ALL OF YOU FOR BEING ENEMY COMBATANTS!
ARE YOU SERIOUS?
YOU AND WHAT ARMY?

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 20
THE LAST NATIONAL GUARDSMAN LEFT IN THE STATE HAS BEEN ORDERED TO ARREST BAT BOY AND THE OTHER REBELS OF FREAKTOWN...
..BY THE POWER INVESTED IN ME BY THE GOVERNOR...
I HEREBY ORDER YOU TO LAY DOWN YOUR ARMS AND SURRENDER PEACEFULLY!
AND WHAT IF WE DON'T?
HMMM... GOOD QUESTION..
LET ME CONSIDER MY OPTIONS FOR A SEC...
>AHEM!< PARDON ME IF I SEEM RUDE...
BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THAT YOU DON'T HAVE ANY OPTIONS.
UNLESS YOU WANT TO TAKE US ON BY YOURSELF, THAT IS.
HMMM... GOOD POINT.
VERY WELL, THEN...
I'LL INFORM THE GOVERNOR THAT FREAKTOWN IS NOW AN INDEPENDENT STATE..
GOOD DAY!
?!?
HOORAY!
HOORAY INDEED, ONLY...NOW WHAT?!?!?

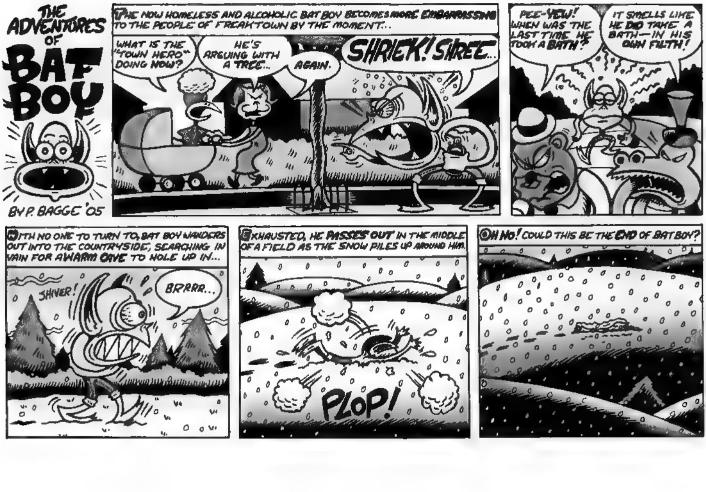
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 200
THE CITIZENS OF FREAKTOWN HAVE NOT ONLY SAVED THEIR HUMBLE HAMLET FROM DESTRUCTION, BUT THEY WON THEIR INDEPENDENCE TO BOOT! THEY'RE THEIR OWN COUNTRY NOW!
BOOM
BOOM
AND TO WHOM DO THEY OWE IT ALL TO? WHY, BAT BOY OF COURSE!
BAT BOY, TO SHOW OUR GRATITUDE WE'D LIKE TO MAKE YOU OUR NEW KING!
A KING? LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY, HERE...
I'M SURE HE'D BE HAPPY JUST TO BE PRESIDENT!
BAT BOY SHUDDERS AT THE THOUGHT, RECALLING HOW THE LAST TIME HE WAS A HEAD OF STATE IT RUINED HIS FRIENDSHIP WITH DR. RON!
POWER HAS GONE TO YOUR HEAD, BAT BOY..
SKREE! SKREE!
YOU DON'T WANT TO BE PRESIDENT EITHER?
WEIRD!
WHAT KIND OF POSITION WOULD YOU WANT?
WE HAVE TO REWARD YOU SOME-HOW!
-SKREE! SKREE!
?!? YOU WANT TO BE A DOG CATCHER?!
FREAKTOWN
DOG CATCHER

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE 200
AFTER HELPING THE FREAKS OF FREAKTOWN WIN THEIR INDEPENDENCE, BAT BOY IS REWARDED WITH HIS DREAM JOB: THE TOWN DOG CATCHER!
FREAKTOWN
DOG CATCHER
BUT AFTER THREE WEEKS, HE'S YET TO CATCH A DOG!
HIYA, BAT BOY! CATCH ANY DOGS TODAY?
SKREEP!*
*NOPE!
YOUR FRIEND REFUSES TO DO HIS JOB!
WHAT'S HIS PROBLEM?
BEATS ME! MAYBE THERE'S NO DOGS TO CATCH!
DOG CATCHER
OH NO? WHAT ABOUT THAT JUVINILE DELINQUENT, "DOGG E. DOGG"?
THAT GANGSTA WANNABE IS ALWAYS UP TO NO GOOD!
..SHOUT OUT TO MY HOMIES..
WELL GEE, ISN'T HE JUST ANOTHER MUTANT LIKE THE REST OF US?
HE HAS RIGHTS TOO, YA KNOW..
HE'S THE REASON WE HAVE A DOG CATCHER!
BAH! WHO CARES?!
YO.

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
THE PEOPLE OF FREAKTOWN ARE OUTRAGED THAT BAT BOY WON'T DO HIS JOB...
WE HIRED YOU TO BE DOG CATCHER SO YOU'D CATCH A DOG...
SPECIFICALLY THAT DOG!
YEAH! WHEN ARE YOU GONNA ARREST ME?
"DOGG E. DOGG," THE TOWN HOODLUM
I'VE GOT A REPUTATION TO UPHOLD!
HOW CAN I BE A RAPPER WITHOUT A RAP SHEET!?
BUT HE DOESN'T WANT TO "ARREST" YOU...
BAT BOY FEELS YOU HAVE THE SAME RIGHTS AS EVERYONE ELSE TO WALK THE STREETS...
HE'S NOT GOTTA CATCH YOU JUST BECAUSE YOU'RE HALF-DOG!
I MEAN, WOULD YOU EXTERMINATE TERMITE GIRL JUST BECAUSE SHE'S HALF-TERMITE?
I WOULD IF SHE WANTED ME TO!
WE DON'T CARE WHAT YOUR REASONS ARE FOR NOT DOING YOUR JOB, BAT BOY.
BUT YOU BETTER DO IT RIGHT NOW OR YOU'RE FIRED!
?!?

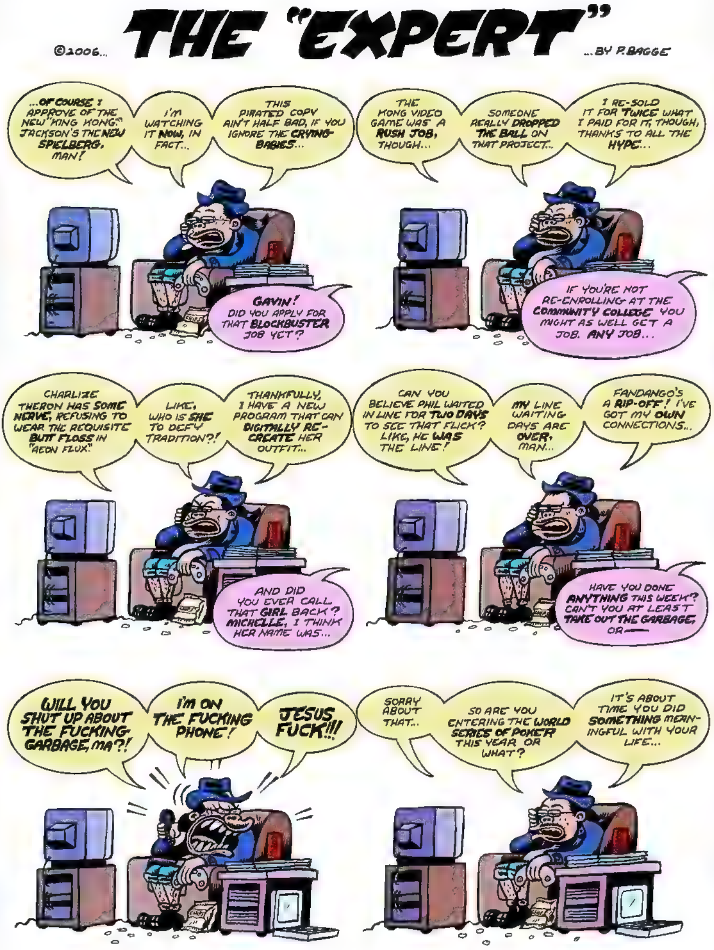

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
AFTER REFUSING TO CATCH FREAKTOWN'S ONE AND ONLY DOG ON MORAL GROUNDS, BAT BOY HAS LEFT THE TOWNSPEOPLE WITH NO CHOICE...
YOU'VE HAD AN ENTIRE MONTH TO DO YOUR JOB, BAT BOY, AND YOU'VE FAILED MISERABLY...
YOU'RE FIRED!
?!?
GRAB!
GOOD LUCK AT THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE...
THOUGH I DOUBT ANYONE WILL HAVE YOU!
SURE ENOUGH, BAT BOY HAS NO LUCK SECURING EMPLOYMENT.
I'M SORRY, BUT ALL YOUR REFERENCES DESCRIBE YOU AS A WORTHLESS LAYABOUT..
BUT WHAT IS HE GOING TO DO NOW?
BEATS ME...
THOUGH HE COULD ALWAYS APPLY FOR WELFARE...
WHAT ?!?
BAT BOY HAS TOO MUCH PRIDE TO GO ON THE DOLE...
HE'D RATHER STARVE TO DEATH!

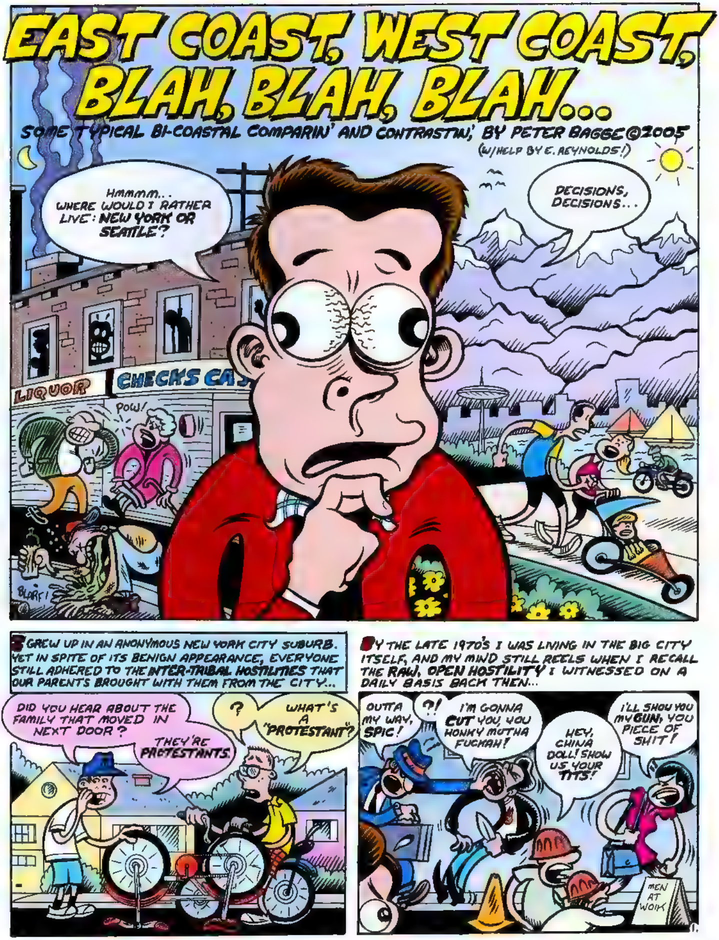
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
UNABLE TO FIND WORK, AND UNWILLING TO GO ON WELFARE, BAT BOY IS REDUCED TO BEGGING FOR WORK ON THE MEAN STREETS OF FREAKTOWN...
GET A JOB!
GET A LIFE!
LOSER!
BONK!
WILL SAVE WORLD FOR FOOD
BEFORE LONG, POOR BAT BOY WINDS UP HOMELESS, THE END RESULT OF HIS UTTER REJECTION!
SSHRIIIEEEEEEK!!!
LISTIN TO THAT NOISE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH HIM?!
HE'S GONE FROM THE TOWN HERO TO THE TOWN BUM IN ONE MONTH!
HE STILL IS THE TOWN HERO! THIS PLACE WOULDN'T EXIST IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM!
IF YOU THINK HE'S SO GREAT THEN WHY DON'T YOU LET HIM LIVE WITH YOU?
ER... BECAUSE HE'S A DISGUSTING BUM AS WELL!


THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
THE NOW HOMELESS AND ALCOHOLIC BAT BOY BECOMES MORE EMBARRASSING TO THE PEOPLE OF FREAKTOWN BY THE MOMENT...
WHAT IS THE "TOWN HERO" DOING NOW?
HE'S ARGUING WITH A TREE...
AGAIN.
SHRIEK! SHREE...
PEE-YEW! WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME HE TOOK A BATH?
IT SMELLS LIKE HE DID TAKE A BATH—IN HIS OWN FILTH!
WITH NO ONE TO TURN TO, BAT BOY WANDERS OUT INTO THE COUNTRYSIDE, SEARCHING IN VAIN FOR A WARM CAVE TO HOLE UP IN...
SHIVER!
BRRRR...
EXHAUSTED, HE PASSES OUT IN THE MIDDLE OF A FIELD AS THE SNOW PILES UP AROUND HIM.
PLOP!
OH NO! COULD THIS BE THE END OF BAT BOY?

THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
BY P. BAGGE '05
BADGER BOY AND PLATYPUS GIRL SEARCH HIGH AND LOW FOR THE MISSING BAT BOY, ALONG WITH THE NEWLY ARRIVED DR. RON...
HOW COULD YOU PEOPLE ABANDON HIM LIKE THAT?
YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE HIS FRIENDS!
WE ARE! BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW HE'D WANDER AWAY LIKE THIS!
LOOK! BAT BOY'S TRACKS!
BESIDES, HE'S BECOME SUCH A SMELLY, STINKY WRETCH THAT NO ONE WANTS TO TAKE HIM IN!
THAT'S NO EXCUSE..
LOOK! THERE HE IS!
OH NO! HAS HE FROZEN TO DEATH?
IF HE IS DEAD I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF!
POOR LITTLE GUY...
HE'S STILL ALIVE... THOUGH BARELY...
WE'VE GOTTA GET HIM TO SOMEPLACE WARM RIGHT AWAY...
LET'S TAKE HIM TO MY PLACE, SINCE IT'S THE CLOSEST...
P-U! HE DOES STINK!
SEE? I TOLD YOU!
ON SECOND THOUGHT, MAYBE WE SHOULD TAKE HIM TO YOUR PLACE...

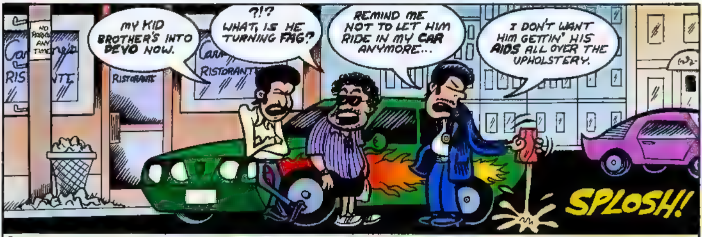
THE ADVENTURES OF BAT BOY
P. BAGGE
AFTER NEARLY FREEZING TO DEATH, THE FORMERLY HOMELESS BAT BOY SLOWLY RECOVERS IN THE COMFORT OF PLATYPUS GIRL'S FREAKTOWN HOME...
WE'RE SO SORRY WE ABANDONED YOU, BAT BOY...
IT'LL NEVER HAPPEN AGAIN, I ASSURE YOU!
CAN I GET YOU MORE HOT COCOA?
DING DONG
-OH! THE DOOR...
WHY, MR. MAYOR! WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
ER, IS BAT BOY HERE?
I HAVE SOMETHING FOR HIM...
WHAT'S THIS? THE "KEY TO THE CITY"?
IF YOU THINK YOU CAN MAKE AMENDS WITH A MEANINGLESS TOKEN, YOU'VE-
ACTUALLY, IT'S A SKELETON KEY TO THE CITY...
THIS KEY WILL GIVE YOU FREE ACCESS TO ANY VACANT HOME IN FREAKTOWN...
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU MAY NOW LIVE WHEREVER YOU CHOOSE...
WOW! WHAT A DEAL!
SO WHERE DO YOU WANT TO LIVE, BAT BOY? A MANSION? A BEACH HOUSE? A LUXURY CONDO?
AND SO...
KEEP OUT THIS MEANS YOU!
Z
THE END!


©2006...
THE "EXPERT"
...BY P. BAGGE
...OF COURSE I APPROVE OF THE NEW "KING KONG." JACKSON'S THE NEW SPIELBERG, MAN!
I'M WATCHING IT NOW, IN FACT...
THIS PIRATED COPY AIN'T HALF BAD, IF YOU IGNORE THE CRYING BABIES...
GAVIN! DID YOU APPLY FOR THAT BLOCKBUSTER JOB YET?
THE KONG VIDEO GAME WAS A RUSH JOB, THOUGH...
SOMEONE REALLY DROPPED THE BALL ON THAT PROJECT...
I RE-SOLD IT FOR TWICE WHAT I PAID FOR IT, THOUGH, THANKS TO ALL THE HYPE...
IF YOU'RE NOT RE-ENROLLING AT THE COMMUNITY COLLEGE YOU MIGHT AS WELL GET A JOB. ANY JOB...
CHARLIZE THERON HAS SOME NERVE, REFUSING TO WEAR THE REQUISITE BUTT FLOSS IN "AEON FLUX."
LIKE, WHO IS SHE TO DEFY TRADITION?!
THANKFULLY, I HAVE A NEW PROGRAM THAT CAN DIGITALLY RE-CREATE HER OUTFIT...
AND DID YOU EVER CALL THAT GIRL BACK? MICHELLE, I THINK HER NAME WAS...
CAN YOU BELIEVE PHIL WAITED IN LINE FOR TWO DAYS TO SEE THAT FLICK? LIKE, HE WAS THE LINE!
MY LINE WAITING DAYS ARE OVER, MAN...
FANDANGO'S A RIP-OFF! I'VE GOT MY OWN CONNECTIONS...
HAVE YOU DONE ANYTHING THIS WEEK? CAN'T YOU AT LEAST TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE, OR—
WILL YOU SHUT UP ABOUT THE FUCKING GARBAGE, MA?!
I'M ON THE FUCKING PHONE!
JESUS FUCK!!!
SORRY ABOUT THAT...
SO ARE YOU ENTERING THE WORLD SERIES OF POKER THIS YEAR OR WHAT?
IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU DID SOMETHING MEANINGFUL WITH YOUR LIFE...



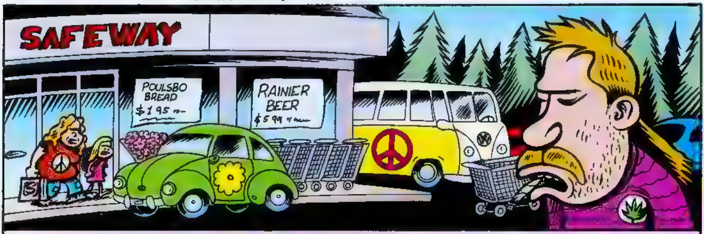
EAST COAST, WEST COAST, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH...
SOME TYPICAL BI-COASTAL COMPARIN' AND CONTRASTIN,' BY PETER BAGGE ©2005
(W/HELP BY E. REYNOLDS!)
HMMMM... WHERE WOULD I RATHER LIVE: NEW YORK OR SEATTLE?
DECISIONS, DECISIONS...
LIQUOR
CHECKS CA
POW!
BLARF!
I GREW UP IN AN ANONYMOUS NEW YORK CITY SUBURB. YET IN SPITE OF ITS BENIGN APPEARANCE, EVERYONE STILL ADHERED TO THE INTER-TRIBAL HOSTILITIES THAT OUR PARENTS BROUGHT WITH THEM FROM THE CITY...
DID YOU HEAR ABOUT THE FAMILY THAT MOVED IN NEXT DOOR?
THEY'RE PROTESTANTS.
?
WHAT'S A "PROTESTANT"?
BY THE LATE 1970'S I WAS LIVING IN THE BIG CITY ITSELF, AND MY MIND STILL REELS WHEN I RECALL THE RAW, OPEN HOSTILITY I WITNESSED ON A DAILY BASIS BACK THEN...
OUTTA MY WAY, SPIC!
?!
I'M GONNA CUT YOU, YOU HONKY MUTHA FUCKAH!
HEY, CHINA DOLL! SHOW US YOUR TITS!
I'LL SHOW YOU MY GUN, YOU PIECE OF SHIT!
MEN AT WOIK

I LATER WOUND UP IN THE RELATIVE WIDE OPEN SPACES OF HOBOKEN, NJ, WHICH IN THE EARLY 1980S WAS STILL THE LAND OF **MUSCLE CARS** AND **BAD JOHN TRAVOLTA HAIRCUTS**...



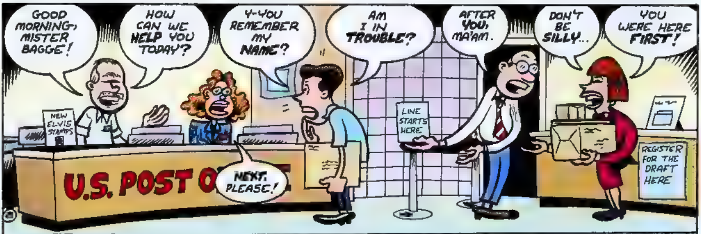
ONE DAY IT SUDDENLY OCCURRED TO ME THAT JERSEY SEEMED TO BE COMPLETELY DEVOID OF **VOLKSWAGEN BUGS** AND **MICRO-BUSES**, AND I WONDERED WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THOSE **HIPPIE VEHICLES OF CHOICE**.

THAT QUESTION WAS IMMEDIATELY ANSWERED ONCE I RELOCATED TO WASHINGTON STATE IN 1984. PEACE SIGN-FESTOONED VW'S WERE **EVERYWHERE**, AS IF THEY ALL TOOK PART IN **SOME GREAT, WESTERN MIGRATION**...

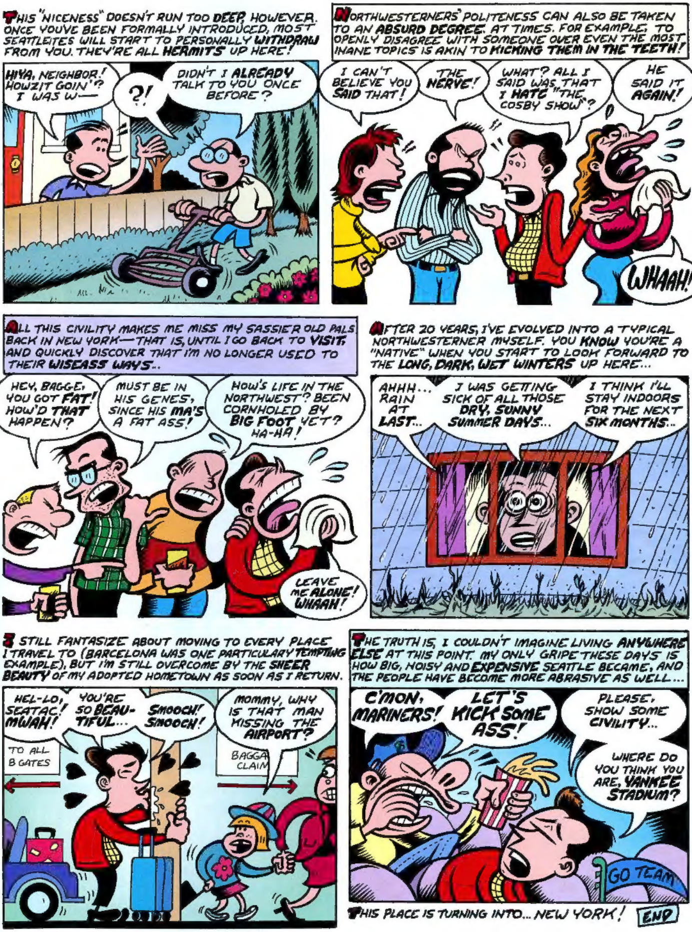


THEY ALSO WERE ALL DRIVEN BY **RAGGED, AGING, OVERWEIGHT HIPPIES** WHO DID THEIR GROCERY SHOPPING IN THEIR BARE FEET. THIS WAS ALSO THE FIRST TIME I BORE **WITNESS** TO THAT NOTORIOUS HAIR-**DON'T**, THE "MULLET."

THE MOST STARTLING THING ABOUT SEATTLE, HOWEVER, WAS HOW **POLITE** AND **TRUSTING** EVERYONE WAS. COMING FROM A PLACE WHERE RUDENESS WAS THE NORM, I FELT LIKE I STEPPED INTO AN EPISODE OF THE **TWILIGHT ZONE**.



SEATTLE WAS ALSO **LILY-WHITE**, AS IN **NORTHERN** EUROPEAN. I WAS IN THE **MAJORITY** FOR ONCE! YET THIS ALSO CONTRIBUTED TO THE OZZIE-AND-HARRIET-LIKE **SURREALNESS** OF THE PLACE.


THIS "NICENESS" DOESN'T RUN TOO DEEP, HOWEVER. ONCE YOU'VE BEEN FORMALLY INTRODUCED, MOST SEATTLEITES WILL START TO PERSONALLY WITHDRAW FROM YOU. THEY'RE ALL HERMITS UP HERE!
HIYA, NEIGHBOR! HOWZIT GOIN'? I WAS W—
?!
DIDN'T I ALREADY TALK TO YOU ONCE BEFORE?
NORTHWESTERNERS' POLITENESS CAN ALSO BE TAKEN TO AN ABSURD DEGREE AT TIMES. FOR EXAMPLE, TO OPENLY DISAGREE WITH SOMEONE OVER EVEN THE MOST INANE TOPICS IS AKIN TO KICKING THEM IN THE TEETH!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU SAID THAT!
THE NERVE!
WHAT? ALL I SAID WAS THAT I HATE "THE COSBY SHOW"?
HE SAID IT AGAIN!
WHAAH!
ALL THIS CIVILITY MAKES ME MISS MY SASSIER OLD PALS BACK IN NEW YORK—THAT IS, UNTIL I GO BACK TO VISIT, AND QUICKLY DISCOVER THAT I'M NO LONGER USED TO THEIR WISEASS WAYS..
HEY, BAGGE, YOU GOT FAT! HOW'D THAT HAPPEN?
MUST BE IN HIS GENES, SINCE HIS MA'S A FAT ASS!
HOW'S LIFE IN THE NORTHWEST? BEEN CORNHOLED BY BIG FOOT YET? HA-HA!
LEAVE ME ALONE! WHAAH!
AFTER 20 YEARS, I'VE EVOLVED INTO A TYPICAL NORTHWESTERNER MYSELF. YOU KNOW YOU'RE A "NATIVE" WHEN YOU START TO LOOK FORWARD TO THE LONG, DARK, WET WINTERS UP HERE...
AHHH... RAIN AT LAST...
I WAS GETTING SICK OF ALL THOSE DRY, SUNNY SUMMER DAYS...
I THINK I'LL STAY INDOORS FOR THE NEXT SIX MONTHS...
I STILL FANTASIZE ABOUT MOVING TO EVERY PLACE I TRAVEL TO (BARCELONA WAS ONE PARTICULARY TEMPTING EXAMPLE), BUT I'M STILL OVERCOME BY THE SHEER BEAUTY OF MY ADOPTED HOMETOWN AS SOON AS I RETURN.
HEL-LO, SEATAC! MWAH!
YOU'RE SO BEAU-TIFUL...
SMOOCH! SMOOCH!
MOMMY, WHY IS THAT MAN KISSING THE AIRPORT?
TO ALL B GATES
BAGGA CLAIM
THE TRUTH IS, I COULDN'T IMAGINE LIVING ANYWHERE ELSE AT THIS POINT. MY ONLY GRIPE THESE DAYS IS HOW BIG, NOISY AND EXPENSIVE SEATTLE BECAME, AND THE PEOPLE HAVE BECOME MORE ABRASIVE AS WELL...
C'MON, MARINERS!
LET'S KICK SOME ASS!
PLEASE, SHOW SOME CIVILITY...
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, YANKEE STADIUM?
GO TEAM
THIS PLACE IS TURNING INTO... NEW YORK!
END

IT'S IN THE BAGGE!

Five-time Eisner Award-winning **COMIC BOOK ARTIST** magazine returns in 2008 with a bold new direction, as we showcase **Peter "*Hate*" Bagge** in a huge, career-spanning interview that examines Pete's *Punk* period in Hoboken, *Weirdo* times [*SEE BELOW*], era of *Neat Stuff*, his Seattle-based *Hate*-filled life, and P.B.'s current days of *Reason*... **Buddy, this one's got it all: *Q&A, art gallery, and pix galore!***

Plus: The definitive *WEIRDO* magazine retrospective, with **Crumb, Bagge** & **Aline** interviews, and testimonials from nearly 50 *Weirdo* contributors!

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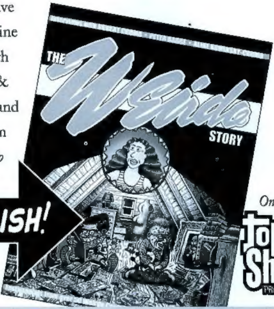

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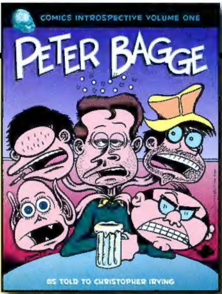

COMICS INTROSPECTIVE: PETER BAGGE

From his Seattle studio, **PETER BAGGE** lets you in on everything from what was on his mind with his long-running Gen X comic *Hate!*, to what's going on in his head as a political satirist. Combines original photography, multiple art gallery sections, and an introspective dialogue with **BAGGE**, whose work runs from political (his strips for reason.com), to absurdist and satirical (the Batboy strip for *Weekly World News*), and dramatic (*Apocalypse Nerd*). Written by journalist **CHRISTOPHER IRVING.**

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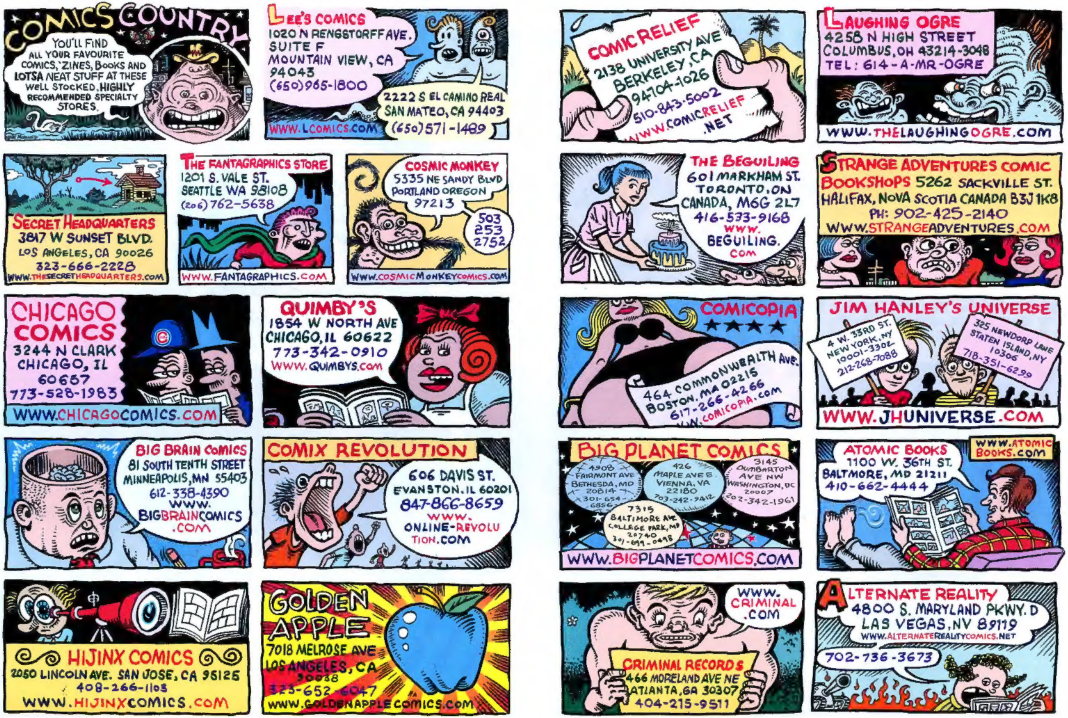
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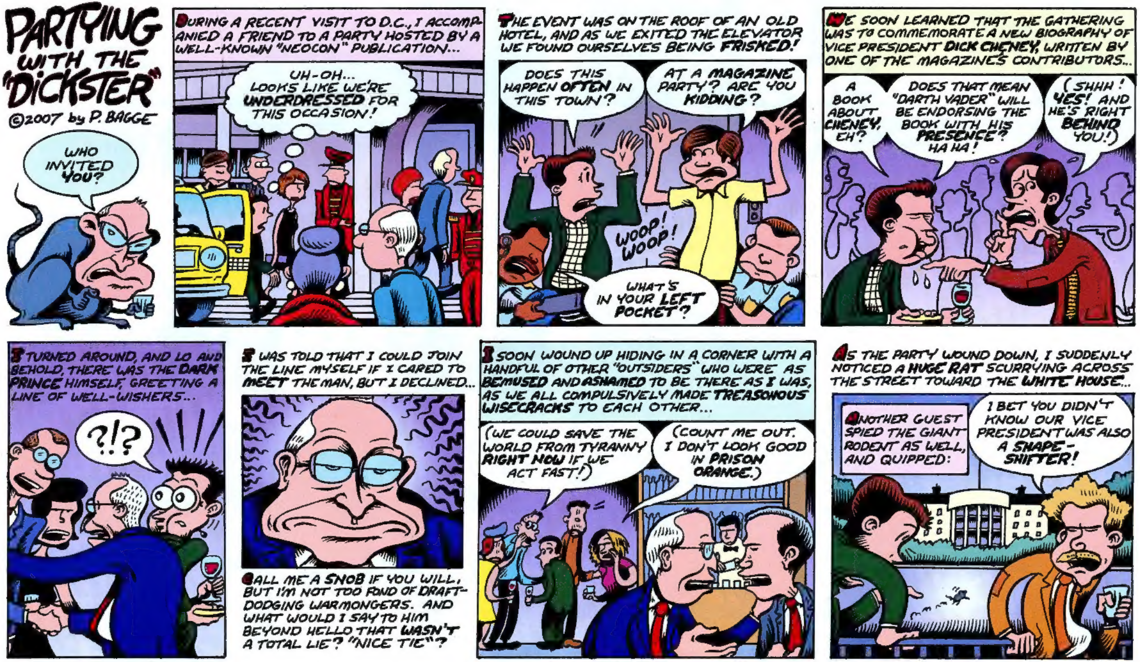

PARTYING WITH THE "DICKSTER"
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WHO INVITED YOU?
DURING A RECENT VISIT TO D.C., I ACCOMPANIED A FRIEND TO A PARTY HOSTED BY A WELL-KNOWN "NEOCON" PUBLICATION...
UH-OH... LOOKS LIKE WE'RE UNDERDRESSED FOR THIS OCCASION!
THE EVENT WAS ON THE ROOF OF AN OLD HOTEL, AND AS WE EXITED THE ELEVATOR WE FOUND OURSELVES BEING FRISKED!
DOES THIS HAPPEN OFTEN IN THIS TOWN?
AT A MAGAZINE PARTY? ARE YOU KIDDING?
WOOP! WOOP!
WHAT'S IN YOUR LEFT POCKET?
WE SOON LEARNED THAT THE GATHERING WAS TO COMMEMORATE A NEW BIOGRAPHY OF VICE PRESIDENT DICK CHENEY, WRITTEN BY ONE OF THE MAGAZINE'S CONTRIBUTORS...
A BOOK ABOUT CHENEY, EH?
DOES THAT MEAN "DARTH VADER" WILL BE ENDORSING THE BOOK WITH HIS PRESENCE? HA HA!
(SHHH! YES! AND HE'S RIGHT BEHIND YOU!)
I TURNED AROUND, AND LO AND BEHOLD, THERE WAS THE DARK PRINCE HIMSELF, GREETING A LINE OF WELL-WISHERS...
?!?
I WAS TOLD THAT I COULD JOIN THE LINE MYSELF IF I CARED TO MEET THE MAN, BUT I DECLINED...
CALL ME A SNOB IF YOU WILL, BUT I'M NOT TOO FOND OF DRAFT-DODGING WARMONGERS. AND WHAT WOULD I SAY TO HIM BEYOND HELLO THAT WASN'T A TOTAL LIE? "NICE TIE"?
I SOON WOUND UP HIDING IN A CORNER WITH A HANDFUL OF OTHER "OUTSIDERS" WHO WERE AS BEMUSED AND ASHAMED TO BE THERE AS I WAS, AS WE ALL COMPULSIVELY MADE TREASONOUS WISECRACKS TO EACH OTHER...
(WE COULD SAVE THE WORLD FROM TYRANNY RIGHT NOW IF WE ACT FAST!)
(COUNT ME OUT. I DON'T LOOK GOOD IN PRISON ORANGE.)
AS THE PARTY WOUND DOWN, I SUDDENLY NOTICED A HUGE RAT SCURRYING ACROSS THE STREET TOWARD THE WHITE HOUSE...
ANOTHER GUEST SPIED THE GIANT RODENT AS WELL, AND QUIPPED:
I BET YOU DIDN'T KNOW OUR VICE PRESIDENT WAS ALSO A SHAPE-SHIFTER!